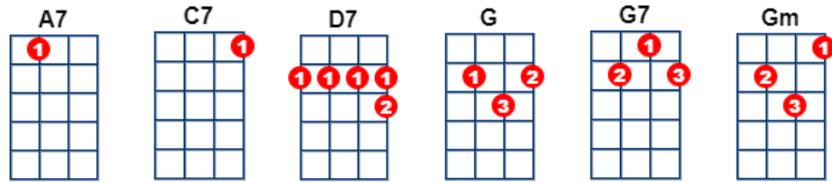


St. Louis Blues – Bessie Smith



I [G] hate to see [C7] that evening sun go [G] down, [G7]
[C7] I hate to see that evening sun go [G] down, [G]
Cos my [D7] lovin' baby [C7] done left this [G] town. [D7]

[G] If I feel tomorrow, [C7] like I feel to-[G]day, [G7]
[C7] If I feel tomorrow, like I feel [G] today, [G]
I'm gonna [D7] pack my trunk and [C7] make my get-[G]away. [D7]

*[Gm] Oh! That St. Louis woman, with her diamond [D7] rings, [D7]
[D7] She pulls my man around by her apron [Gm] strings, [Gm] [D7]
[Gm] And if it wasn't for powder and her store-bought [D7] hair, [D7]
[D7] Oh! That man of mine wouldn't go now-[Gm]here. [A7] [D7]*

I [G] got those St. [C7] Louis blues, just as blue as I can [G] be, [G7]
[C7] Oh! My man's got a heart like a rock cast in the [G] sea, [G]
Or else [D7] he wouldn't have [C7] gone so far from [G] me. [D7]

[G] I love my man [C7] like a schoolboy loves his [G] pie, [G7]
Like a [C7] Kentucky colonel loves his rocker and [G] rye. [G]
I'll [D7] love my man un-[C7]til the day I [G] die, Lord, [D7] Lord.

I got the St. [G] Louis blues, [C7] just as blue as I can [G] be, Lord, [G7] Lord!
That man's [C7] got a heart like a rock cast in the [G] sea, [G]
Or else [D7] he wouldn't have gone [C7] so far from [G] me. [D7]

I got those [G] St. Louis blues, [C7] I got the blues
I got the [G] blues, [G7]
My man's [C7] got a heart like a rock cast in the [G] sea, [G]
Or [D7] else he wouldn't have [C7] gone so far from [G] me. [D7] [G]